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IMMATERIAL.

MRS. GROGAN.—Little Patsy siz phwhin he grows up he wants ter git a job workin' fer Dick Croker.
MRS. HOGAN.—Doin' phwhat?
MRS. GROGAN.—Either mayor or jockey;—he don't care phwhich!



NOT A RUBBER-NECK.

THE HIPPO.—I'd give eight dollars to be a giraffe for about a minute!

THERE ARE DIFFERENT KINDS.

"Smiggins has bought an automobile."

"That so? What kind is it, a buzzer, a puffer or a snorter?"

SEARCHED IN VAIN.

"De ole deacon doan' objec' to takin' a hand in a poker game wunst in a while."

"Doan' he?"

"No! He says he kain't find nuffin' in de Bible agin it."

NECESSITY.

LORD NARYARED.—Yes; I committed bigamy, but I was driven to it.

HIS COUNSEL.—Driven to it?

LORD NARYARED.—Yes. I had spent all my first wife's money.

SPEAKING of Carnegie, Rockefeller and Morgan, we are always pleased to have men become prominent whose names don't rhyme with much of anything.

WHEN MONEY TALKS.

THE DOLLAR.—I hear that old Eagle has got religion.

THE QUARTER.—Yes; but it was entirely involuntary, don't you know.

THE DOLLAR.—Why, how could that be?

THE QUARTER.—He fell into Russell Sage's hands, and now he knows he's saved.

HIS ALLEGED ERROR.

FIRST DEACON.—One of our missionaries is to be tried for heresy.

SECOND DEACON.—Why?

FIRST DEACON.—He has denied that looting is orthodox.

JUST ABOUT.

UNCLE JASON (*at the seaside hotel*).—What's the difference between the American and European plans, John?

GALEY.—Oh! About the same difference as between embezzlement and robbery.

THERE ARE some people uncharitable enough to suspect that New York's wastage makes Croker's Wantage.



A BRILLIANT FUTURE.

"Gee! He's as good as de bloke we seen in de teayer!"

"Dat's right! You'll see dat feller's name on a billboard some day!"



IN NEW AMSTERDAM.

"A noble weapon, that new blunderbuss of Piet's, is it not?"
 "It is, indeed! 'T is marvelous what improvements are being made in blunderbusses nowadays!"



CONCERNING CORPUSCLES.

LIKE TO KNOW my blood contains
 Red corpuscles industrious,
 Who guard my arteries and veins
 With valor most illustrious.

Invading microbes every day
 Attack these gallant corpuscles,
 Who send the villains on their way —
 Fit candidates for hospitals.

I trust they will not wish to roam.
 These warriors corpuscular;
 I hope to make them feel at home; —
 They make me feel so muscular.

F. S. Bailey.



A FASHION RUMOR.

"Straw hats, eh? I wonder what will be the next thing on the programme."
 "Well, I don't know; but I did hear that we might wear shirt waists next Summer."

FLAT.

When the janitor came to put the woman out of the flat she laughed scornfully.

"You must think I was born yesterday!" she sneered.

The fellow strove to make it clear to her that she was wrong in supposing one need be a baby in order to be *persona non grata* there; but she would not listen to him.

AN EXPLANATION.

UNCLE JOSH.—What do they mean by sayin', "Principles, not men?"

UNCLE HIRAM.—Well, that's an expression the politicians use when they're tryin' to git yer to vote fer yaller dogs.

A RANK OUTSIDER.

LITTLE LIZ.—Den yer don't look favor'bly on Micky Mulberry's suit?

LITTLE MAME (*disdainfully*).—Favor'bly? Say, on de dead, I would n't even leave me unhappy home fer dat gazabo!



FAR FROM SUFFICIENT.

HER ADMIRER.—You know I would do anything in reason to please you.
 SHE.—Anything in reason? I *knew* you only imagined yourself in love!

THE FIRST ESSENTIAL OF A GOOD TIME.

MAE.—Did you have a good time at the Crowders' lawn party?
 MAUDE.—Splendid! Nobody spilled a single thing on my gown!

PUCK

P. S.—Charley and I had a perfectly lovely trip. It did n't rain a day while we were away.

That, dear girls, is the idea in crude shape. Your feminine tact can doubtless improve the quality of expression. The principle, however, will soon become apparent to you. No matter what the gift is, always effusively invite the giver to come around and try it. "Dear Kate, drop in any time and have a sip from your darling tea-cups." "Dear Aunt Carrie, be sure and stop whenever you are out this way and let us pour you a drink from your charming decanter." "Dear Cousin Tom, your cuckoo clock is a dream; don't forget to set your watch by it whenever you're in our neighborhood." And so forth. No trouble. Sips from tea-cups and vinegar cruets; seats in chairs and divans; cat-naps on lounges at all hours, and food from forks. If a rich uncle gives you a house tell him to come down and live in it whenever he feels like it. Follow this plan and rest easily. Your temper will keep sweet and no one outside will be offended.

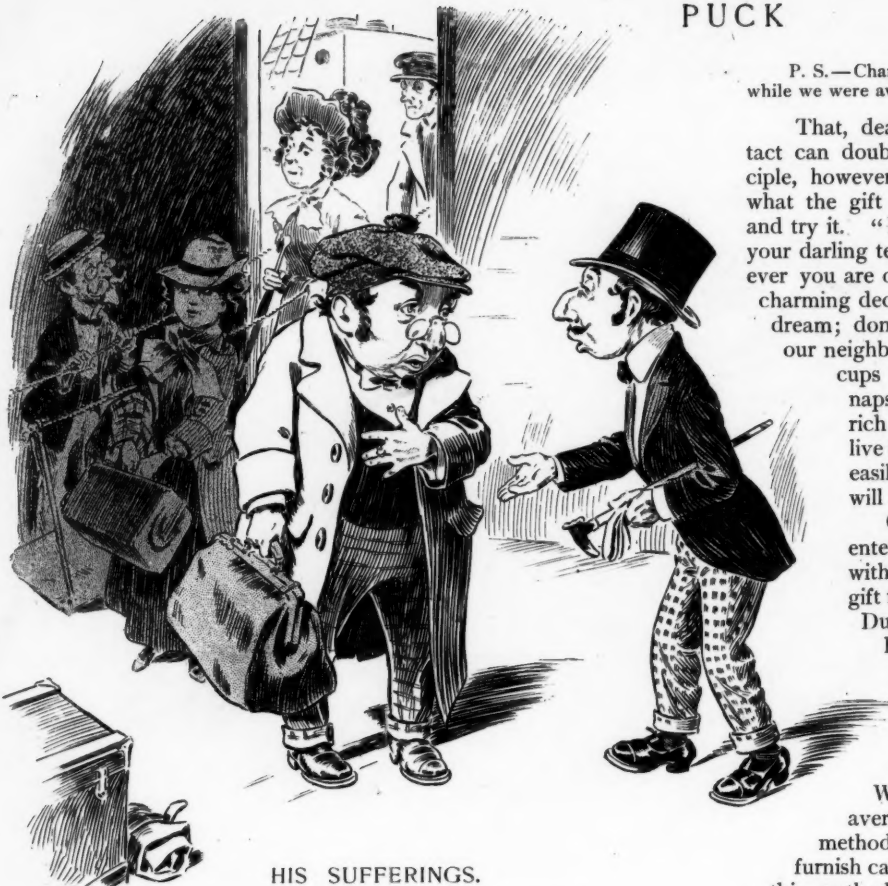
Carrying the idea a step further, it will remain for some enterprising bride-to-be to send out supplementary notes with all her wedding invitations. Well known is it that the gift feature of a modern ceremony is far from being perfect.

Duplicates continue to come in, despite the most judicious hints thrown out beforehand by the bride-to-be and her near relatives. Finally, when seven water bottles and six ice cream sets arrive in one day, the limit is reached and the pretty-soon-bride realizes it. Still, what can she do? It is too late to remedy the matter, so the duplicates hold the fort.

With what ease, however, could such annoyances be averted by the adoption of the Surprise Party system; the method which incloses with each invitation a request to please furnish cake or to please bring lemonade. Applied to a wedding, this method would work like a charm. Duplicates among the presents would be impossible and a bride would find her new home well-nigh furnished with gifts, if proper discrimination was observed and enough cards send out. Uncle Paul, who cornered the market once, should be asked to please furnish a set of bronzes. He can afford them and the note relieves him of the necessity of thinking. Consideration, of course, should always be observed and the value of the present asked for should be measured by the pocket-book of the relative to whom the invitation is sent.

If next June's crop of brides, whether they belong to the blushing class or not, will adopt these well-meant suggestions, they will stave off many an attack of Americanitis.

Harry Hamilton.



HIS SUFFERINGS.

ISAACS.—Vas you sick coming over, Cohenstein?

COHENSTEIN.—Awful, Ikey, awful! I lost t'irty-seven tollars at poker!

SOME HINTS FOR THE BRIDE TO BE.

NOW THAT the season of Summer weddings is over, brides all over the country have leisure in which to contemplate. Among their many contemplations are those which pertain to the acknowledgement of wedding gifts. To acknowledge the receipt of one hundred and fifty presents, to thank the donor of each in a way that carries proof of life-long gratitude with it and to find one hundred and fifty different styles of expressing the same sentiment can not be classed with the easy tasks of earth. Unless she was party to an elopement, no bride ever lived in modern times who did not experience during the last quarter of her honeymoon the difficulties of polite correspondence. Those who were married last June have passed through the trying ordeal, but by those of next June, or next October, a few suggestions of timely character will doubtless be appreciated.

Although at the outset it appears difficult, the job of acknowledging wedding gifts is really one of the simplest known. It does not require even ingenuity or originality, all that is indispensable being a box of note-paper, a pen and a bottle of ink. When the young bride sits down to contemplate her array of presents, her first perplexing thought is what she shall say to the donor of each. Nothing easier! Uncle Peter, for instance, has sent a heavily upholstered chair with a spring rocker. What could be more fitting than this as a reply to Uncle Peter?

MY DARLING UNCLE:—

I can not thank you half enough for your beautiful chair. It was awfully like you, so soft and easy. Every time we sit in it—Charley and I—we think of you. You must come around soon and sit in it yourself.

Your loving niece,

CLARA.



PRUDENT.

THE NURSE.—Why, you could n't have a better baby than she is!

THE LITTLE SISTER.—Well, I would n't let her know you think so. There's no use having her spoiled!



A SUMMER-SCHOOL.

UPID's Summer-School, the leader,
(Wind & Wave as reference)
Calls attention of the reader
To the facts that it presents.
Most delightful situation.
Has inducements unsurpassed.
System is co-education.
Progress certain, prompt and fast.

Students have their own selections
Of the studies they'd pursue.
Classes are reduced to sections
Which are limited to two.
Courses all are made diverting.
When, at Fall, the members leave,
Maid or Bachelor of Flirting
Is the title they receive.

Fine equipment: Sunsets glowing,
Hammocks, shielded nooks, and moons;
Chaperons well-trained, strolls, rowing,
Parasols and private dunes.
Large gymnasium, used nightly—
Fourteen waltzes to the mile—
Where the students are politely
Exercised in bow and smile.

The expenses vary, ranging
From some hundred (to mine host)
To a sudden, cool estranging—
Or a wounded heart, at most.
For prospectus, *vide* outings
That society will take—
Or, to silence any doubtings,
Visit Mountain—Sea—and Lake.

Edwin L. Sabin.



ANOTHER GOOD WAY.

HAROLD.—I hear that old Gotrocks has settled all of Lord Littledough's debts.
JERROLD.—Yes; he's doing all he can to break up the engagement between Lord Littledough and his daughter.



ITS DISTINCTION.

"You have n't seen Mrs. Chatterton's new dog? Well, you'll hear about him when you meet Mrs. Chatterton!"
"Is it such a wonderful dog?"
"It's Mrs. Chatterton's dog!"

THEY YEARNED TO KNOW.

After putting in the big end of a day, and part of the subsequent night, in wrangling over the case which had been given them, an Arkansas jury appeared before the Judge for further instructions.

"What do yo' all want to know?" impatiently demanded the jurist.

"Leven of us," replied the foreman, "want to know what we can do with the other d—d fool, Yore Honor!"

LINKS.

"Behold!" cried the Savant. "I have discovered the missing link!"

The world paused only long enough to assure itself that the price of beef would not be affected, and passed on.

"It might better be a link of bologna!" the Savant muttered; and, then, drawing his mean robe about him, he starved to death with true philosophic fortitude.



A MARTYR.

SHE.—I don't see how I can possibly get along with this paltry allowance you give me of three hundred a month.

HE.—But, my dear, that is more than I pay most of my clerks, and they have whole families to support.

SHE.—May be so; but I am sure they are not continually annoyed by vulgar tradesmen the way I am.

AS TO THE ARTIST.

"The critics do pitch into him!"
"Well, he would n't mind that if the public did n't gree with them!"

TASTES CHANGE in many respects, as we grow older, but we steadily prefer the unobtainable.

THE PEOPLE who are always waiting for something to turn up are the ones who have the most experience in being turned down.

A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION.

"A" N' so," said Uncle Hiram, "you 're a-feelin' mighty blue
Because the girl you learned t' love has made a fool o' you?
You 're wrestlin' with the dumps, I see, an' like as not you 've
cried—
Of course, you would n't own to that—an' thought o' suicide!
My boy, I used t' see Bill Jones a-bettin' on some race
Day after day; the hoss he picked each time in second-place,
Er may be third, till Bill at last would say, with feeble smile:
'I'll quit a-backin' favorites an' play the field awhile!'

"Some silly sort o' sentiment had prompted him t' bet
A lot o' good hard dollars that he has n't won back yet!
He'd pick a hoss whose beauty had jes' somehow turned his head,
An' bet the opposition t' a standstill, so it 's said.
He'd back the steed fer somethin' that he knowed he could n't do,
A-goin' 'gainst all precedent, an' better judgement, too;
An' then he'd up an' say: 'I guess it 's time to change my style,
I'll quit a-backin' favorites an' play the field awhile!'

"An', say, my boy! Bill Jones one time t' me this thought revealed:
'There 's lots more chance o' winnin' if a feller plays the field.'
An' affection 's much like racin' when fer beauty you would choose,
The man who backs a favorite is mighty apt to lose!
His judgement 's warped by roguish eyes, red cheeks an' pretty hair,
He stakes his all on winnin' an' he loses in despair;
An', so, I would n't suicide, I'd live, an' change my style—
I'd quit a-backin' favorites an' play the field awhile!'

Roy Farrell Greene.

HARD LINES.

MISS YALLERBY
(astounded).—Yo'
don't mean to say dat
Sam Pinkey done
married dat homely
Miss Coonley yes-
tidy? Heavens! He
must 'a' married fo'
money.

MR. MOKEBY.—
Dat 's just what he
done! Erbout a month
ago he bet Jim John-
sing ten dollars that
he'd be married inside
ob a mont', an' when
fo' diff'runt gals re-
jected him de only
way he could win de
money wuz by propos-
in' to Miss Coonley.

A POSSIBLE EFFECT.

FRIEND.—But I 'm
afraid these statistics of
liquor consumption
may do harm in some
cases.

PROHIBITIONIST.—
Why should they?

FRIEND.—Well,
when a man looks at
those appalling figures
he may conclude that
a few drinks more won't
matter much.

HUMBUG is never
under any circum-
stances either Christian
or scientific.

WHEN PEOPLE fight
like cats and dogs
it is usually over some-
thing that neither a cat
nor a dog would fight
over.



PROTECTION.

THE BIRD.—Look here! Before you commence shooting
I'd like to see your permit!

THEIR EDUCATION SADLY NEGLECTED.

NIBSEY MURPHY.—Hully Gee! Have yer heard Micky Mul-
ligan cuss lately? He 's got some choice ones, I tell yer; an' he 's de
envy uv de hull ward.

DENNY DALY (philo-
sophically).—Oh!
Well, we all can't have
de advantage uv bein'
caddies, ye know!

NOT DISCOURAGED.

NORTHERN VISI-
TOR.—And you say
you lynched the wrong
man only a few hours
ago? Heavens! Some-
thing ought to be done.

SOUTHERNER.—
Something is bein'
done, stranger. Them
bloodhounds bark as if
they was on the right
track now.

A DRAW.

MAY.—Jack bet
Bess that he'd be en-
gaged before she was.

PAMELA.—Which
won?

MAY.—Neither.
They're engaged to
each other.

EITHER SOLOMON was
n't really wise, or
he had n't one thou-
sand wives, or he
owned his own Sum-
mer resort, or times
have changed. This
much is certain.

WHAT a restless age
is this, to be sure!
Madgreed is fast elimi-
nating the man who
sleeps at night, while
the Higher Criticism
threatens soon to make
an end of the man who
sleeps in church.



THE TRUTHFUL BUNCO MAN.

JOSH.—When a man 's carryin' around a lot of money he 's got to keep his eye
peeled for bunco games.

THE BUNCO MAN.—That 's it. Now, if you put your money in a safe invest-
ment like this, you 'll be in no further danger of being buncoed.



PUCK

PUCK

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

PROFITABLE CHARITY.

THE DISGRACE of dying rich is possibly not so much feared as the discomfort of dying poor. We have heard it so asserted by persons of wealth whose actual practice as to giving left room for no doubt of their sincerity. And the same belief is held by the thousands who, equipped with all the honors of flawless poverty, are yet sparing no pains to provide a moneyed and disgraceful end for themselves. But there does seem to be agreement among these that the way to get most satisfaction out of dying rich is to know that your money is going where you would really like to have it go. It is admitted to produce genuine anguish to be forced to give your savings to some institution which you care little about in order to keep it from relatives for whom you care less. To cite a case, the late Jacob Rogers, of Paterson, would doubtless have preferred to leave no money at all. He seems to have hated those relatives with which it had pleased Heaven to try him, and he had no other interest aside from his money-making. And so in enriching the Metropolitan Museum of Art he merely chose the legatee least offensive to him. He succeeded in spiting his relatives, but that was the sum of his pleasure. And yet, with any decent interest in art matters, an interest such as he had for many years the leisure to cultivate, he could have added a very deep satisfaction in so bestowing his millions. Or, lacking any taste for art, Mr. Rogers might have taken up the study of scientific philanthropy. Even had he been so unimaginative as to hit upon nothing wiser than giving away libraries or endowing universities, he would have come nearer to getting the money's worth out of his surplus dollars.

A little investigation, however, would have disclosed to him many more novel and more satisfying forms of charity. To cite another example, the late Lewis Elkin has just left two million dollars to the city of Philadelphia to provide pensions for poor and infirm school-teachers in their old age. For twenty years a member of the Board of Education, he had observed the low pay and precarious old age of school-teachers. Hence this bequest, which ought to be suggestive to some of our wealthier philanthropists who are perplexed for ways of giving. The present perils of old age should be abated. A minister of the gospel not long since wrote in one of the magazines to the title—"Should the Old Minister be Shot?" letting us see that this would often be the most graceful solution of the problem. And it is quite as true of the other underpaid professions and trades. There are intelligent, decent persons who lead regular and industrious lives and who yet never make enough to have anything left when old age takes them from their work. There are thousands of these whom, under our present system, it would be merciful to shoot. Often they are wise enough to perform the service for themselves. Too often they linger on through the stages of starvation. Here is an inviting field for the puzzled philanthropist. Our homes for old people are just numerous enough to show the need for many times the number we have. We might, in time, even have homes for aged and indigent philanthropists who had prematurely impoverished themselves in their anxiety not to die rich.

YELLOW HISTORY.

IF ADMIRAL SCHLEY is n't a better naval officer than Mr. Edgar Stanton Maclay is a historian he deserves even the severe punishment of being written into history by Maclay. It is possible that a man who has risen to

the rank of Rear Admiral in our navy should, after forty years of active and distinguished service, suddenly show himself to be a coward, a liar, and a sneak. It is possible that in a certain naval engagement his conduct was such as to disgrace him forever—possible even though the squadron under his command destroyed a hostile squadron, and even though the particular battleship from which he commanded did most of the damage and suffered more injury than any other. But since this has not been proved, and since, indeed, the conduct of the officer in question, so far as officially established, was all that it should have been, the man who would write him down "cattiff," "craven," "coward" and "liar" is no historian whatever else he may be. He is too yellow even for a yellow journalist. We may suspend judgment in the case of Admiral Schley. But in the case of Maclay as a historian further evidence is unnecessary and undesirable. This young man has misapprehended his genius. If he is physically as robust as his vocabulary he is depriving Broadway of an effective truck-driver. With his ready temper and his fine, out-of-doors language Mr. Maclay could tool his loaded truck up that crowded highway in a manner to reduce every other driver to profane but speechless envy. There are plenty of truck-drivers who could write history as well as Mr. Maclay does it, but no man, we are sure, was ever so finely and expressly gifted for truck-driving as he has shown himself to be.

As for Admiral Sampson, who stands sponsor for Mr. Maclay's remarkable blackguarding of his brother officer, Puck discovers in his behavior the obligation to tender him an apology. At the time of the Admiral's deliverance upon the necessity of admitting none but gentlemen to high places in the navy we criticised him. We suggested that if he—a man of low birth, son of a common laborer, and in early life a fellow laborer with his humble parent—had so thoroughly mastered the intricacies of the social machine, there was hope and should be opportunity for any of the common fellows. We now observe ground for changing this view. It seems as if low birth and lack of early breeding may never be remedied infallibly. The right of Admiral Sampson's contention has become almost obtrusively apparent,—that only gentlemen by birth and breeding should be eligible to the high place which he has been permitted to attain.

GOT EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.

CORBY.—Was the Hotel run on the American or European plan?

JENKINS (after sojourn at Surfview Hotel).—The European plan;—the kind in vogue among the Powers.



IF THE BRIDGE CONTINUES TO SAG,
TURN IT INTO A "ROLLER COASTER" AND "LOOP THE LOOPS."



JOTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

THE CRABBED MILLIONAIRE

"If I had begun earlier I might have had some fun in giving it away. Now I regret it. I have no money left to give to the poor and colleges in which I have no interest."



J.B. Puck

D MILLIONAIRE'S PUZZLE.

giving it away. Now I must leave it either to relatives whom I hate or to churches
 eges in which I have no interest.

PUCK



THE HORSE'S VIEW.

HORSE.—Ha! Ha! A runaway automobile! And I suppose somebody sold it to him as gentle, sound and kind!

THE LEGEND OF QUAGANOPOXET.

"Quaganopoxet?" said the tourist. "Quaint Indian name! There should be a legend about this place."

"There is," said the native. "Centuries ago, it is said, an Indian tribe migrated hither and pitched their wigwams on this beautiful spot. But immediately a fierce dispute arose, and in the struggle that followed one-half of the warriors were slaughtered. Then the others took possession and called the place Quaganopoxet."

"What is the meaning of the name?"

"Blest if I know."

"And what was the cause of the trouble?"

"Why, the losing faction objected to calling the place Quaganopoxet, the name being too short to suit their views, and wanted to call it something with at least four syllables more. Thus, even in prehistoric America, we can see the operation of the law of the survival of the fittest."

WHAT WE need in our schools is less vertical writing and more vertical thinking.

THE SUPPLY of literature would not so greatly exceed the demand if the fact that a thing has been said before were sufficient to prevent its being said again.



HIS OPINION.

"Don't you think the colored people in general are contented?"
"Wal, sah, I s'pose some am contented an' odders am too lazy to kick!"

SHE WOULD NOT WAIT.

So tenderly he loved her!
If she would but plight her troth, he said,
he would go forth and battle with the cruel
world, and when his fortune was made
he would come and lay it at her feet.
He would hustle—oh! how he
would hustle, if she would but wait!
But she would not.
"B-But, Charley," she said, bash-
fully, "I will marry you now—and
then you will *have* to hustle!"

AT THE OCEAN BEACH HOTEL.

FRIEND.—Howdy, Colonel!
Taken your morning dip yet?
COLONEL KAIN TUCK (*puzzled*).—
Dip? Ain't it usually called "nip," sah?

A CONSTANT REMINDER.

DUSNAP.—I see you call your naphtha launch after your wife.
BERTWHISTLE (*working over launch engine, perspiringly*).—
Yes; because whenever I want to go anywhere with it, it takes so
long before it gets ready to start!

AT THE SUMMER HOTEL.

FIRST GUEST.—Ever see such a bill? Is n't it a swindle?
SECOND GUEST.—Well, perhaps, if you kick hard, they'll com-
promise.
FIRST GUEST.—I don't know whether I ought to compromise.
It's like compounding a felony.

A TYPE.

NEARPASS.—What
sort of person is he?

BENNET.—Oh! He's
that sort of person who
reminds you, during a
hot spell, that we'll
suffer just as much
from the cold when it
comes.

HE KNEW.

"What puzzling
questions some of our
readers ask!" growled
the able editor of an
agricultural paper.
"Here is a city man,
lately removed to the
country, who wants to
know how long cows
should be milked!"

"Aw, that's easy!"
returned the office boy.
"Tell him, just the
same as short cows."

AN OPINION.

"Do you know I'm
inclined to believe in
fatalism?"

"Well, it won't do
you any harm if you
hustle as if you did n't
believe in it."

THE POET is born,
but the mere verse-
writer is apt to be self-
made.

IT is claimed that
Fortune favors the
brave; but we'd all be
brave if we really be-
lieved it.



PUCK



OFTEN THE WAY.

AGNES.—Well, Ferdy has finally proposed! I knew he would!
 ETHEL.—Why, you said you thought he had no intention whatever of proposing!
 AGNES.—Well, he did n't have!

THE INTERESTING EXPERIENCE OF THE CAPTAIN.

A POOLROOM in my precinct?" said the Captain, elevating his eyebrows. "Impossible, gentlemen—impossible!" But the reform delegates insisted that there was one—and they had warrants. The poolroom, they said, was over Pete Pokerchip's saloon and was run in connection with that establishment.

"I can't believe it!" said the Captain. "Pete and I are old friends and I would stake my—er—my reputation that he would not permit a poolroom to be operated in connection with his place. Besides, my sleuths are always on the watch for violations of the law, and, although it may be that none of them has ever seen a poolroom, yet I believe they would recognize one from the descriptions with which we are all familiar. No, gentlemen, I fear you are suffering from some strange hallucination."

But the reformers merely asked the Captain to detail six policemen to make the raid and suggested the advisability of haste, in order that the place should not be tipped off before the arrival of the raiders.

"Tipped off?" said the Captain, with a slightly injured expression. "Ah! gentlemen, I admit that such a thing is theoretically possible, but if you knew, as I do, the tried and trusty men under my command, you would laugh to scorn the notion of their being in league with law-breakers. However, we will make haste, and I shall go with you; for if there is, as you think, a poolroom in my precinct, I shall be pleased to know it."

As it happened, the poolroom was there; and, the man at the door being duly knocked down, Doe, Roe, Brown, Jones, Smith and Robinson were arrested and the others, for whom there were no warrants, were allowed to go.

And then the Captain examined the captured paraphernalia with deep interest.

"A racing sheet!" he said. "It was, indeed, a poolroom! And roulette wheels! And a faro layout! And a crap game! And chips!" At each discovery the Captain's eyes opened wider.

"It was, apparently, an all-round gambling establishment as well as a poolroom!" he exclaimed.

"This, gentlemen," said the Captain, after the evidence against the gamblers had been collected, "is, to me, a Red Letter Day. Although I am somewhat mortified at the ability of these people to conduct this nefarious resort right under my eyes, as one might say, still, that feeling is more than balanced by my exultation at being thus enabled to enforce the law. Gentlemen, I have been twenty-five years on the force and it has been my pet ambition to close a poolroom. But, until to day, I have never been able to find one. To you I owe the opportunity to gratify this lifelong desire. I thank you, gentlemen—I thank you!"

And the Captain shook hands warmly with the reformers and wiped his eyes to conceal his rising emotion.

Wm. E. McKenna.

THE HOG'S PHILOSOPHY.

FIRST HOG.—The question is, do we eat to live, or do we live to eat?

SECOND HOG.—Both, my friend! Go right ahead with your dinner!

THAT IS TO SAY, the Constitution chaperones the flag, merely.

THE ART OF WAR, according to Lord Kitchener, seems to consist largely in calling for reinforcements.



THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE
LIST OF THE HIGHEST
GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom
5th Ave., cor. 23d St. in Greater New
York.

Why do people give advice? Fools won't
take it, and wise men don't need it. —
Atchison Globe.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

TRYING TO EXPLAIN.

"Josiar," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "what is these negligay shirts I see adver-
tised in the bargain sales?"

"Well, they ain't quite so prim an' scratchy as a b'iled shirt — that is to say,
a reg'lar hard-b'iled shirt. I reckon a negligay is what you might call a soft-
b'iled shirt." — *Washington Star.*



If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak

KODAK

quality and Kodak
film quality have
made the Kodak
way the sure way
in picture taking.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogue free at the
dealers or by mail. Rochester, N. Y.

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak



AS TO THE FIANCÉS.

"Well, 't is said there are no fools like the old fools!"

"And 't is true; — unless it be the young fools that marry the old fools!"

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street,
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Hookman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

NOT GOING TO QUARREL.

"Why," inquired the New York girl,
"do you Philadelphia people never eat
snails?"

"Oh!" answered the Philadelphia
girl, with the air of one who had heard
something like it before; "I presume
it is because snails are so hard to
catch." — *Washington Star.*

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, dur-
able polish to all metals, but the polish
Bar Keeper's Friend
lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or
wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by drug-
gists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George
William Hoffman, 290 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Fortify yourself against sickness by keeping the
stomach in good shape with Abbott's, the Original
Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

America's greatest beverage is Cook's Imperial
Extra Dry Champagne. It is the pure juice of the
grapes naturally fermented.

Chester SUSPENDERS
ARE WORN BY
CAREFUL DRESSERS

They stretch only when you do, and do not lose their
stretch as others do. They're handsome, durable, sen-
sible, and as comfortable and effective after long wear as
when new. The Chester at 50 cents is the best at any
price, though we have cheaper models for a quarter.
All are GUARANTEED.

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., 4 Decatur Ave., ROXBURY CROSSING, Mass.
Branch Factory, Brockville, Ont.

WOOD B. BENEDICT. — Just think what marriage means! Two human
beings welded into one!

D. TERMINED BATCHELLER. — Yes; but the jay that punches your meal
ticket won't figure it that way. — *Indianapolis News.*

AFTER a woman has kept house in cramped quarters for a few weeks, she
turns sick every time a guest uses the word "cosy." — *Atchison Globe.*



What More

With

Perfect Ageing
Perfect Purity,
Perfect Flavor

and with perfect satisfaction to
all who use it

10 Year Old

Hunter Baltimore Rye

is justly

The Leading Whiskey
of America

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

CHEW

Beeman's

The
Original

Pepsin Gum



Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

CALL a woman in trouble "poor
little girl," and she is ready to follow
you off as faithfully as a dog. — *Atchi-
son Globe.*

DR. KUREM. — Did the other physi-
cian take your temperature?

PATIENT. — Worse 'n that. He tuk
me las' dollar. — *Norristown Herald.*

IS THE CUP IN DANGER?

If Shamrock II is as good as a "Lipton"
High Ball, Sir Thomas Lipton certainly
stands a very good chance of taking the
America's cup home with him this year.
However, be that as it may, Lipton's Irish
Whiskey, the most recent of the "Lipton"
products to be introduced into this country,
is undoubtedly one of the finest brands on
the market, and, no matter how the Yacht
Race goes, the country is sure to be a gainer.

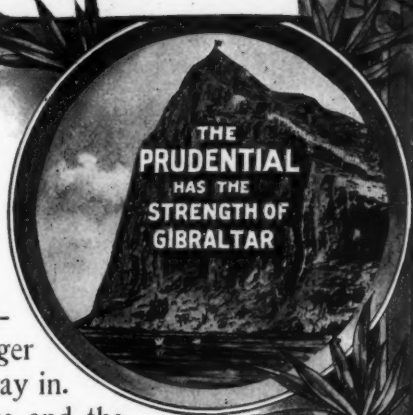
Eleven Trains Daily for Chicago — NEW YORK CENTRAL.

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THE PRUDENTIAL

Invest Your Money

In Life Insurance, as it gives at once an Investment many times larger than the amount you pay in. The security is absolute and the dividends are exceedingly liberal.



Fill out the following form and send it to us:

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of policies for \$.....

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Address.....

Occupation.....
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THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN
President

HOME OFFICE
Newark, N. J.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



For Shampooing

At this season of travel and of out-door life, the hair should be frequently washed with a pure neutral soap, to remove the dust and cinders that collect, and to keep the scalp in a healthful condition.

For cleansing the hair and scalp, nothing equals Williams' Shaving Soap.

A small piece of the soap produces a great mass of thick, creamy lather, which carries off every particle of dust or dandruff, and leaves the hair soft, fluffy and silky.

Williams' Soap allays irritation, is cleansing and healing, and delightfully cooling and refreshing. A shampoo with this soap is great luxury on a hot day. Try it!

TRIAL Tablet (sufficient for a dozen shampoos) for 2c. stamp.

Williams' Shaving Soap is exquisite for all toilet purposes. Package of 6 tablets by mail for 40c. If your dealer does not supply you.

LONDON
PARIS

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

DRESDEN
SYDNEY

LYING comes so natural that when people have ten-cents'-worth of good luck, they give out the impression that it was a dollar's-worth.—*Atchison Globe.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

It does n't seem entirely right to cram the multiplication table into a boy's head so tightly that he can't get it out.—*West Union Gazette.*

ELECTRIC PEAK



IS THE HIGHEST PEAK IN YELLOWSTONE PARK.

WONDERLAND 1901

in its chapter on the Park, has an account of an ascent of the Peak.

Send SIX CENTS for the BOOK to CHAS. J. FEE, BEN. PARR, ST. PAUL, MINN.

FOR 50 CENTS we will send a beautiful book containing 10 specimens of natural Pressed Wild Flowers from Yellowstone Park.

Try the NORTH COAST LIMITED.



HOW IT LOOKED.

BEGGAR.—Sir, I am starving and have n't a penny to my name!

CITIZEN.—Huh! You're one o' those guys that's been giving away his money before death, I suppose?

When you are sickly and weak you fall behind in the race of life. Keep in front by using Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists.

EVEN a shower with frogs in it is better than none this kind of weather.—*Public Ledger.*

Try a
"Lipton" High Ball
 Made of

Finest Matured Old Irish Whiskey
 Bottled by LIPTON, Ltd.,
 DUBLIN AND LONDON.
 Sole Agents U. S.
 G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.,
 39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn.

SINCE a Chicago surgeon has demonstrated that a man may live without a stomach, the people of that town feel that St. Louis should cease kicking over the pollution of her water supply.
 —Washington Post.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.
 "The embodiment of tone and art."
 33 UNION SQUARE—WEST.
 Between 16th and 17th Streets, New York.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER BULLETIN

- 1893 OFFICIAL TYPEWRITER of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago.
- 1897 GRAND PRIX (highest award) at Brussels.
- 1898 DIPLOMA OF HONOR (highest award) at Luxembourg.
- 1899 DIPLOMA OF HONOR at Ghent.
- 1900 GRAND PRIX (outranking all medals) at Paris.
- 1901 ADOPTED AS OFFICIAL TYPEWRITER of Pan-American Exposition, at Buffalo.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENDICT, 327 B'way, New York

AS A RULE, a man's relatives will let him make almost any kind of a fool of himself without interference, until he begins to give his money away. —*Atchison Globe.*

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
 —*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

GOUT & RHEUMATISM
 Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
 Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
 DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

"When you do drink, drink Trimble"



"Here's a health to friends about me;
 Here is scorn to those who hate;
 And whatever be the future
 Here's a health to blind old fate."

Trimble Whiskey Green Label.
 AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.


A pure rye, 10 years old, aged by time, not artificially.

Sole Proprietors, WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phila. & New York. ESTABLISHED 1793.

WHEN TIRED AND THIRSTY

A BOTTLE of EVANS' ALE

SAFEST DRINK FOR SUMMER DAYS



O. H. EVANS & SONS, HUDSON, N. Y. Est. 1786.

AWFULLY REFINED.
 "Yes, indeed! We've done ev'ry-thing that money could do to make our new country viller look scrumptious. It's awfully refined. Why, even th' buttercups on the lawn are creamery butter cups." —*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*



ONE ERROR.

ALICE.—Mr. Bighed thinks you have a poor opinion of him.
 BLANCHE.—Well, I've certainly done him one injustice. I did n't think he could believe that anyone had a poor opinion of him.

Stops Diarrhoea and Stomach Cramps.
 Dr. Siegert's Genuine, Imported Angostura Bitters.

WHEN a dressmaker makes a quilt out of silk scraps, the women begin to look at her with suspicion. —*Atchison Globe.*

AN Indiana woman who went to Chicago, where she bought \$1,000 worth of faith cure, has returned without the goods. —*Indianapolis News.*

RIGHT UP IN LINE,
 "Same old presentation of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' I suppose?"
 "Not much! We've worked in an automobile collision and plantation rummage sale." —*Detroit Free Press.*

AN Atchison man cleaned a house of six rooms in one day in order to decide a controversy with his wife. This will be sure to encourage the controversy industry in Atchison. —*Atchison Globe.*

As Clean as Home-made Bread

SEN-SEN GUM

YOUR SWEETHEART KNOWS HOW MUCH BETTER GUNTHER'S CANDIES

are than ordinary confections. They are made on this principle: "NOT HOW CHEAP BUT HOW GOOD." If your dealer don't have them we will supply you express prepaid at following prices:

1 lb. box finest selected \$.50
 2 " " " 1.00
 3 lb. box finest selected \$2.25
 2 " " " 4.50

C. F. GUNTHER, 212, State Street, Chicago, Ill.

WORSE AND MORE OF IT.

"Yes; she's written another dialect story which she thinks will make a great hit."
 "That awful southern jargon again?"
 "No; it's golf this time." —*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

HE.—I have asked you twenty times to marry me, and now I ask you once more for the last time!
 SHE.—Oh! This is so sudden! —*Yonkers Statesman.*

KEISER BARATHEA

If You're Looking

for cravat wearability and knot-ability you want Keiser-Barathea.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO. Dept. I. I. Lebanon, Ohio.

NO MAN would particularly object to his wife going to church if she did n't somehow give him the impression upon her return that he is the cross she has to bear. —*Atchison Globe.*

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD
 DIRECT ROUTE TO THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION
 from the east, south and southeast. Through the "Switzerland of America."

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STEIN = BLOCH CLOTHES

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ALWAYS
STYLISH



AND
BEAR THIS
LABEL.

SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS FOR
"SMART CLOTHES," illustrated. It's Free.
THE STEIN-BLOCH CO., Wholesale Tailors, Rochester, N. Y.

Not only do we have to satisfy other people in order to make money, but we have to make money in order to satisfy other people.—*Indianapolis News.*

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YPSILANTI
Perfect Fitting
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UNDERWEAR
 In all sizes and best materials.
 At Your Dealers.
 Send for booklet to the makers.
HAY & TODD MFG. CO.
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Give Credit to the PRESIDENT Suspender

for comfort; working men appreciate its wearing qualities; everyone admires its ease-giving principle. No other suspender like it. Look for the name "President" on the buckles. Every pair guaranteed. Trimmings can not rust. Sold everywhere 50c. or by mail.

G. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.,
Box 218, Shirley, Mass.



THE PENALTY.

MRS. NEWLYWED.—I shall not be gone more than half-an-hour.

NEWLYWED.—All right! Remember, if you're late I shall smoke in the parlor!

Visitors to the Pan-American Exposition this Summer should not fail to examine the exhibit of The Prudential Insurance Company of America, which occupies a readily accessible part of the Liberal Arts Section of the Manufactures Building. The exhibit was prepared by the Statistician of the Company, Mr. Frederick L. Hoffman, and occupies about 32,000 feet of wall space.

To the millions of Prudential policy-holders this exhibit will undoubtedly prove one of considerable interest, but in particular will it be valuable to all who are interested in life insurance problems and results. Students of statistics and members of the medical profession will find the exhaustive exhibit of medical statistics of considerable scientific value. The exhibit is indicative of the high degree of care and skill with which the interests of policy-holders in The Prudential are protected.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America has always devoted much labor and money to the scientific study and development of life insurance in this country, but never before have the results of the Company's investigations been placed on public view on so large a scale. There are 40 charts and diagrams, most of which pertain to the general industrial experience of the Company, which is sufficiently large to warrant reasonably accurate conclusions as to the relation of age, sex, race, nativity and occupation, to human longevity. The published data pertaining to the rejection ex-

perience of the Company are unique in that they are probably without a parallel in life insurance statistics. The diagram showing the mortality by occupations exhibits at a glance the actual results of the experience of The Prudential during the three years 1897-1899. Of the total deaths occurring during that period among male policy-holders, 25% were of persons engaged in manufacturing industries, 21.9% laborers and ill-defined occupations, 14.4% dealers and merchants, and so on down to 1.2% for persons engaged in government and defense.

An exhibit was made by The Prudential at Paris last year and met with such favor from the Jury of Awards that a gold medal was granted to The Prudential, the only gold medal awarded to an American life insurance company.

Many facts are brought out in the Company's exhibit of interest to policy-holders, as indicating a strong tendency towards a constantly increasing degree of liberality in dealing with the policy-holders' interests.

The vast extent of the Company's office and field operations are brought out by the fact that The Prudential has 18 officers, 1,034 managers of departments and clerks at the Home Office in Newark, N. J., and an agency and field medical staff of over 14,000 men. It is also interesting to note that The Prudential has over 4,000,000 policies in force, a number equivalent to about twelve times the population of Buffalo. The amount of insurance in force exceeds \$600,000,000.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS Cortez CIGARS —MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.

POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER

Is famous for keeping the skin soft and delicate because the healing ingredients are in the powder. Put it on with a small piece of chamois skin. Sample free.

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TRYING TO RING THE NORTH POLE:—
THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL GAME OF THE 20TH CENTURY.